



# When we fall



👁 8 ✓ 2 ★ 5

## Chapter 1 by Adamanthea

It was my fault. I am not ashamed. Why should I be? The task was clean and simple, and who better than to do it than I? I was the best in the guild, no assassin was as skilled and as crafty as I, None were so used to being tossed into the craziest situations on the planet. I am no hero, but that's okay. Being a hero is too much work, you have to please everyone. Villainy is simple and all you have to please is yourself...and of course the Guild.

If you heard it from Regina's point of view, I promise that you would hate me. You would want me dead. However, this is my story to tell, not hers. I was not being evil just to be evil. I was fighting for a cause, it is just that there was few who found such cause acceptable.

Like I said, this was all my fault. It started so simple, yet grew into something much bigger. This is what really happened.

## Chapter 2 by Adam Muller



That morning started like every one before it. My radio alarm. Shower. Clothes. Teeth. Hair. Out the door. But on my commute there was one thing that stuck out to me.

**Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8** (1 draft)

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account